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HACK THE BELLS 2014

DESCRIPTION OF WORK:

Song (3:22) incorporating samples from the Sather Tower Carillon

TITLE:

Moral Center

ARTIST STATEMENT:

I have ascended the Campanile countless times, marveling at both the tower itself and the view from up top. I also fondly recall (from my lost youth) the sounds of the carillon echoing throughout Berkeley when the air was right.

When I heard about "Hack the Bells," I was initially thrilled simply to obtain the free audio library. (Thanks!) But after experimentally incorporating the lovely samples into my newest song, I felt obliged to submit my resultant hack. I adore these bell sounds, and I'm eager to hear what others submitted.

The lyrics of my song make no mention of campaniles or carillons, but the bells seem an apt accompaniment to a lyrical rumination on moral resolve and willful restraint.

I hereby declare this recording to be released under Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0.

Thanks for this opportunity to hack the bells!

-DLC

9-1-14

CURRICULUM VITAE (short version):

Graphic Designer, Metropolitan Transportation Commission (MTC)
Oakland, CA

Attended U.C. Berkeley, studying art and music, from 1983 to 1985
Continued studies at AAC, then at CCAC (BFA, 1988)
Earned MFA in painting from Mills College, 1993

Member of several Bay Area bands through the decades, including ESKIMO (which originated by busking on Upper Sproul Plaza), The Beth Lisick Ordeal, and Dropsy

Illustrator, animator, songwriter, singer, multi-instrumentalist

Awards include a Northern California Area Emmy
(MTC's Continuing Coverage: New Bay Bridge)

LYRICS:

Without a moral compass or
A moral telescope
Without a moral camera or
A moral calculator

Without a moral level or
A moral calipers
Without a moral microscope or
A moral cup of coffee

I mean what I mean
I lean how I lean
I glean what I glean
I'm seen how I'm seen
From machine to machine
To machine to machine
Until my code is clean

I know what I know
I grow how I grow
I show what I show
I flow how I flow
From machine to machine
To machine to machine
Until my code is clean

Without a magic bullet or
A magic hand grenade
Without a magic missile or
A magic neurotoxin

Without a magic A-bomb or
A magic coup d'état
Without a magic apocalypse or
A magic glass of whiskey

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